

## TOPEKA STATE JOURNAL.

By FRANK P. MAC LENNAN.

[Entered July 1, 1878, as second-class matter at the postoffice at Topeka, Kan., under the act of congress.]

VOLUME XXXV.....No. 248

Official State Paper.  
Official Paper City of Topeka.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Daily edition, delivered by carrier, 10 cents a week to any part of Topeka, or suburbs, or at the same price in any Kansas town where the paper has a carrier system.

By mail, one year.....\$3.00  
By mail, three months.....\$1.00  
Saturday edition of daily, one year.....\$2.00

TELEPHONE.

Business Office.....Bell 107  
Business Office.....Ind. 107  
Reporters' Room.....Bell 107  
Reporters' Room.....Ind. 107  
Frank P. MacLennan.....Ind. 100

PERMANENT HOME.

Topeka State Journal Building, 300 and 302 Kansas avenue, corner of Elch, New York Office, Flatiron Building, at Twenty-third street, corner Fifth Avenue and Broadway.

Chicago Office, Hartford Building, Paul Block, manager.

FULL LEASED WIRE REPORT OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.

The State Journal is a member of the Associated Press and receives the full day telegraph report of that great news organization for the exclusive afternoon publication in Topeka.

The news is received in The State Journal building over wires for this sole purpose.

The great Atlantic fleet is in home waters again even if they are on the other side of the earth.

The consumers will not kick so much over the increase of one cent a quart in the price of milk if the milk is to be better, as is promised.

If Congressman Nick Longworth became wealthy over being referred to as the "Babe" McKee of the present administration, what must the condition of his mind be now when the familiar populace is calling him "Teddy's boy?"

Dr. Robert Koch, the famous German scientist, is certainly entitled to the thanks of the common people for exploding the theory that tuberculosis is a cattle disease transmissible to human beings. This will be one thing less to worry about.

Considering their scarcity throughout the country the Democratic newspapers have done exceedingly well in collecting funds for the Democratic national campaign. The total sum collected to date by them approximately \$85,000.

Now that the bankers of this country at their national convention have gone on record as opposed to a guaranty of bank deposits, it would be interesting if the bank depositors could get together and render their verdict on the subject.

The announcement of L. G. Trevelyan, the manager of the local gas company, that there will absolutely be no increase in the price of gas, is refreshing. But better still is his idea that Topeka will have all the gas they need this winter.

Aeroplane, so it is reported, will soon be on the market. But the chances are that there will be a number of people who will show a preference for getting from one place to another by walking, and they are not to be classed as cowards, either. They will be showing surprising sense.

A law guaranteeing deposits in banks does not prevail in Kansas and yet the people of the state seem to have untold confidence in their bankers for the deposits during the past few months have made rather magnificent increases and are now averaging \$100,000 a day in the state.

Even Mr. Taft has felt called upon to use the "shorter and uglier word." Certainly the politicians, great and small, are doing their best to popularize this epithet. It's a good thing, though, that the time has changed in one respect at least. Years back the use of this word was the signal for a fight that often ended disastrously.

Surely there can be no truth in the report that certain Democrats have actually made plans to break up the Taft meeting at the Auditorium tonight by packing the hall with rowdies who are under instructions to interrupt Mr. Taft's speechmaking in every conceivable way. When Mr. Bryan why in this city he was treated in a most courteous manner by the crowds which greeted him, in which were many Republicans. Mr. Taft is entitled to the same sort of treatment and he will probably get it, for Topeka, regardless of their political affiliations, have ever given evidence of being imbued with a decided spirit of fair play.

The announcement made by Professor Irving Fisher, of Yale university, that the white plague has a death grip on 5,000,000 Americans is startling to say the least. And there is no denying the fact that the tuberculosis congress, in session at Washington and before which Professor Fisher made his sensational remarks, is most timely and much good should result from it. The opinion is expressed by experts that consumption, if properly attacked in the early stages, can be cured and that if proper steps are taken its spread can be materially curtailed. Certainly, if this is so, the health authorities of each and every community in the land ought not to spare either pains or expense to grapple effectively with this scourge.

There is now even a question in the mind of the New York Times, which published it, as to the genuineness of the article purported to have been written by the late Grover Cleveland on the issues of the present political campaign and in which Mr. Cleveland expressed his preference for Mr. Taft over Mr. Bryan. The Times has asked District Attorney Jerome, of New York, to investigate the authenticity of the

article with a view to ascertaining whether or not it is a forgery and if it is to bring the forger to the court of justice. As soon as Times printed this reputed letter of Grover Cleveland there were many who pronounced it a fake and pointed out that the cumbersome language used in several parts of it was not even a good imitation of the exceedingly heavy style used by Mr. Cleveland.

## A SATURDAY SERMON.

Speak good words to them. 2 Chronicles 2:7.

Story telling is an art, but like many other arts it is often put to a bad use. There is good in a good story, one which has for its purpose the giving of pleasure or enjoyment, or one that is used for the purpose of imparting information which would seem dry and unimportant if given in any other way. Children like stories. They hear them from the time they are able to understand the meaning of words and the stories heard in childhood are often remembered until the child has grown up and reached mature age. Such stories as so impress the child's mind should be carefully selected, because in bad stories there is an inestimable amount of badness just as in good stories there is a great goodness.

Like other acquirements, however, story telling is often put to poor use. How many persons there are who delight in retelling stories which they have heard and which should never have been uttered. It almost seems to be the proper thing among a certain class of folks to be able to tell stories which are devoid of all that is good and which are replete with all that is harmful and debasing. Yet many individuals regard such stories lightly and rather applaud the teller. But in their hearts many of those who appear to be pleased to associate with the person who is fond of telling stories which should not be tolerated in polite society, can have no honest admiration for a person who will deliberately tell stories which can have no other result than lessening the moral strength of the hearers, especially if they be of immature age. Such a story teller is generally looked upon as a clever fellow. His friends tell how smart he is in committing to memory these stories, which are in themselves unimportant for the mind of any person who makes the pretense of being a respectable member of society. The applause which such a story teller hears may be sweet to his ears, but if he has any respect for himself or his family he must reproach himself for the debauching use he makes of his talents or intellect. Man was not given a memory to store up degrading stories. He was not given a tongue to repeat such stories to ears which were given for the purpose of hearing all that is good and noble and uplifting. But there are many men, and unfortunately, women, too, for this matter, who delight in telling stories which are improper.

No child is taught such stories in a Christian home, but, on the contrary, the parents shield their young from all debasing influences, protect them from all that will contaminate or degrade. It is a sad reflection upon the companionship one keeps to know that these indecorous stories have their inception in the minds of one's associates. But such is the case, and on many occasions the person who could evolve the "best" story would be regarded as the "smartest" in the gathering. This should not be the case. Persons should avoid occasions such as those which give an opportunity for the indecorous story teller to do his damaging work. No self-respecting person should wish to associate with those whose minds are constantly and continually taken up with the baser things of life. If people who really deplore such practices as are now prevalent among certain classes will avoid those classes there will be less story telling of the improper sort, and instead of applause, the story teller will be treated with that scorn and contempt to which all his baseness entitles him. Society should have none of him. He should be considered as unfit for people to associate with, and if this treatment is accorded him there will soon be an awakening in his own heart. He will see that he is ignored and despised by respectable people, and that he is being shunned by those who would escape his poisonous influences, for it follows that the minds of those who listen to such stories must soon be poisoned, and turned from the good and pure to the bad and debasing.

## TAFT DAY.

Today will go down in the political history of Topeka, which is replete with big events, as Taft day. And it will probably occupy as large a place in the minds of many unusual political occurrences of the past for which the city has long been famous.

The great outpouring of people pays homage to the Republican candidate for president, and gives Mr. Taft a reception this evening that he will long remember.

This is as it should be. For, William Howard Taft is one of the big men of the nation, not alone physically, but in every way that goes to make a great man. Even if he were not the candidate for president of one of the illustrious political parties of the country, he would be worthy of the largest possible testimonial of interest and esteem from the people of this or any other locality, for he has already distinguished himself as a man among men in the legion of good works he has administered as a servant of the people of this country in various capacities. He has never been found wanting. Whenever he has been tried, and many of his positions have been onerous, he has left behind him a record for work well done that would be a credit to any man, or any number of them, just as it is of inestimable credit to him.

But added lustre is given to the man, of course, in these times of political strife because of the position he occupies in the national campaign. The people of the country had long known of Taft as an able and brilliant man before he was even mentioned as a presidential possibility. During the

past few weeks they have had occasion to become better acquainted with Taft, the man, to meet him in more intimate relations than they had before, and Mr. Taft has lost nothing by this hard test to which he has been subjected. In fact, if the reports from the places he has visited recently are to be credited, and there is no reason why they should not be, Mr. Taft has gained strength greatly in the estimations of the people he has come in contact with. A mere sight of him is enough to encourage confidence in him. And this confidence is strengthened by the fearless and effective way in which he discusses the great issues of the campaign. Men may differ as to political parties and principles, but there are few, regardless of their political convictions, who, if they gave honest expression to their opinions, would not say that they feel that the destinies of this, or any other government, would be extremely safe in the hands of Mr. Taft, just as there are many who disagree politically with Mr. Bryan but who do not think that his election would mean the annihilation of the governmental structure of the country.

Perhaps there is no better index to the magnitude of the salubrity of the man, who is to be Topeka's guest today, than his statement concerning a proposed deal in Ohio politics which was to assure him that state's support for the presidential nomination when he said: "I don't care for the presidency if it has to come by compromise in a matter of principle."

## JOURNAL ENTRIES

The way to understand a woman is not to try and soon she'll reveal herself.

A woman's idea of a good judge is one who will not insist on her having to tell her age.

It's rather ironical that many an ignorant servant comes from an intelligent family.

A man with muscles like steel cords and an iron constitution is apt to feel rusty after a rain.

Come to think of it, it's considerate for a husky hobo to ask for money. He could take it away from the average man.

## JAYHAWKER JOTS

Some of the farmers complain that too many candidates attend the county sales. They entertain the crowds completely, but they don't buy.

The buyers and interfere with the bidding.—Howard Courant.

A socialist speaker made the assertion that the meeting in Douglas last week that the bankers wear silk hose. Steve Brandon, the Butler county banker and statesman, was in the audience and proceeded to show the boys that he had on cotton socks and they were not even fancy. The speaker, noticing a commotion, asked what was the matter. Steve Brandon replied, showing the people my socks and proving what you said was not true. The speaker said, "I did not mean any personal, and the meeting proceeded."

It never rains but it pours when it comes to newspapers. Blue Rapids has shuffled along a good many years with one paper, and the people didn't seem ready to suffer for news. A couple of weeks ago a pair of strangers from Nebraska blew in and started a second paper; and last Friday another man arrived with a rubber stamp and a pair of shears and announced that he would establish a third. There are more cheerful idiots in the newspaper business than in any other industry on earth," adds the Emporia Gazette.

The Hiawatha World, in telling of a recent meeting of the Hiawatha club, says: "Mrs. D. W. Wilder told of the early days in 1858, when she and her father and mother drove from Atchison to the little town of Kennebec, where Horton now stands, twenty-two miles, in a covered wagon. She said the prairies were just a mass of beautiful flowers as far as you could see, and she and her father walked miles, gathering flowers, and in all that distance there was not a tree to be seen only at once place, where there was a little cornfield and molasses grove. She remembered coming to Hiawatha to a party in the old court house. It. S. Fairchild was her escort. Mr. and Mrs. Deane Babbitt, Mr. and Mrs. Ira J. Jacob, none of them were married, all danced in the same set, and when they swung their partners on the corners they did it with as much skill and grace as the boys and girls of the prosperous times."

## GLOBE SIGHTS.

[From the Atchison Globe.]

When a carpenter wants a rest, he flies his saw.

Every night we feel like saying: "Well, where has the day gone to?"

The man with a toothache has lived consistently if he has the dyspepsia.

We are all inclined to waste too much powder when the enemy is not in sight.

Necessity will make the dumbest man eloquent. When a dog gets hungry, he can get as good as a lawyer.

Nearly every man has a grievance against his wife because she doesn't say oftener that he is overworked.

Answer to correspondent: An engraving has no more right to call on young girls than a mark on a man's face.

No every man admits, when he looks in the glass, "I can't say I am pretty, but then, somehow, I am different."

Men who go in society a great deal, seldom get married. They haven't enough left, after paying for the carriages and flowers, to afford it.

If a woman says something discreditable of herself, in the presence of her husband, he doesn't deny it, in three days she will say he said it.

It is every real young wife's belief that a husband goes home at noon to kiss his wife, the dinner being on the table, and here is where trouble begins.

Parents should exert themselves to save a little money to keep them in old age. It will save their children the trouble and expense of shipping them from one child to another. Old people who are poor, seldom have a steady home.

## KANSAS COMMENT

LIFE IN A DRY TOWN.

The author of this has written much tommyrot at divers times in defense of the law, but he is a great big fellow, and he is not a town to deprive it of its cherished saloons, and thus lose that "revenue" which is regarded as essential to the maintenance of schools; and the only excuse that can be offered is that he believed what he said.

However, a year's residence in a dry town has knocked the underpinning from a number of many ancient beliefs and prejudices.

It has been a long time since Emporia has enjoyed the inestimable blessing of a saloon, and for several years Emporia has paved a couple of streets each summer; this summer the contractors have had their outlets at work, and when the snow falls there will be two or three miles of fine new brick pavement.

It is the general belief that the town that has to pike along with saloons is always on its uppers and has to grind the faces of the people by way of taxes. Well, the people of Emporia don't look much like the people of a ruthless tyranny, they have fine homes, or are building fine homes, and they still have a few bucks left to blow in for automobiles and other things.

It would be well for some of our friends who view with alarm when prohibition is mentioned, if they could take a ride through little old Emporia some fine evening and see the really imposing residences now being built, not two or three of them; not a dozen or so; but more than a hundred. And the people building these homes are not the idle class, they are the working class, who have made the town their abiding place, to educate their children in and to end their days in; and who are not going to be choosy about town is that booze traffic has no footing within the city limits. Emporia is the picture of prosperity and peace and happiness.

The old bogie of heavy taxation in prohibition communities has done much service and has scared a good many, but when all is said and done, it is a good thing.

The favorite argument against prohibition is that it can't be enforced; and it is customary, in trying to demonstrate the truth of the argument, to point the finger of scorn at certain Kansas towns which have had some experience with joints and bootleggers, and whose police courts docket record many cases of drunkenness. It is true that there are Kansas towns with joints, notably Leavenworth; it is also true that the jointists have a great deal of business as fast as they can get a losing fight of many months, which has put a good many of them in jail and ruined the rest of their lives. Wait, Mason, of the Emporia Gazette.

## WHEN THINGS GO WRONG.

It is easy enough to smile when things go right, but it is a fool who smiles when things go wrong. A man should hide his sorrows but the man who is just as happy when he ought to be unhappy as he is when he ought to be sad, is a born idiot. The man who deserves credit is the man who forces things to come right. He ought not to be expected to keep on smiling. He ought to be allowed to show his fangs on his back teeth and determine to do his best when the sun begins to smile again. We are a believer in the doctrine of smiling, but we hate a man who does not take things seriously.—Lawrence Journal.

## FROM OTHER PENS

A ROYAL BILL POSTER.

The emperor of Germany, to the indignation and dismay of tourists, has spread in large letters across the face of his bill posters the words "No smoking." He is a born idiot. The man who deserves credit is the man who forces things to come right. He ought not to be expected to keep on smiling. He ought to be allowed to show his fangs on his back teeth and determine to do his best when the sun begins to smile again. We are a believer in the doctrine of smiling, but we hate a man who does not take things seriously.—Lawrence Journal.

Some years ago when President Roosevelt was in California among the big trees his sense of the fitness of things was outraged by certain placards affixed to the trees, which he instantly and emphatically directed should be removed. The Kaiser would do well to take a leaf from the book of President Roosevelt, for whom he professes so great an admiration.

The studies in which the young men were examined were those commonly taught in the grammar and high schools of the community. Some of the errors made by the applicants were amusing were they not so nearly tragic.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## JAPAN GROWING ECONOMICALLY.

We think of Japan as an enlightened country, and it is, but in five years it increased its expenditure for schools only \$500,000, or 18 per cent. In the same period it had a mark on a man's face.

No every man admits, when he looks in the glass, "I can't say I am pretty, but then, somehow, I am different."

Men who go in society a great deal, seldom get married. They haven't enough left, after paying for the carriages and flowers, to afford it.

If a woman says something discreditable of herself, in the presence of her husband, he doesn't deny it, in three days she will say he said it.

It is every real young wife's belief that a husband goes home at noon to kiss his wife, the dinner being on the table, and here is where trouble begins.

Parents should exert themselves to save a little money to keep them in old age. It will save their children the trouble and expense of shipping them from one child to another. Old people who are poor, seldom have a steady home.

The studies in which the young men were examined were those commonly taught in the grammar and high schools of the community. Some of the errors made by the applicants were amusing were they not so nearly tragic.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## THE MODERN CARRIER.

There is something at home that keeps me from going to the office.

With the funniest kind of a squeak; in a bundle by mamma it's lying.

And they just let me for places. When I asked them to tell me how they caught it.

The carrier walks me out by the ear. And she says that an aeroplane brought it.

But I know that a stork left me here.

I have looked all around for some traces. And I can't find the least bit of proof. So I guess it was due other places.

And just dropped him down on our roof.

And though nurse and most all of the others declare that it's true, it looks queer for an airship to peddle new brothers.

When I know that a stork brought me here.

Well, I guess that I'll have to believe it. Because they all say it is so; and I was mean in the follow to leave it.

And never let anyone know.

My, it seems like the funniest thing; it clears looks for how can it be.

Taht the aeroplane fellow should bring it. When the stork is the one that brought me!

—New York Sun.

## THE EVENING STORY

A Coffee House Courtship.

(By Philip Kean.)

Ruth Bradford came out from the elevated station into the street that led to the settlement. Fresh from her summer outing, her whole being rebelled against the squalor of the city street.

The clamor of shrill voices, the walling of babies in the fetid tenements.

Life was too short, she reflected, patiently to spend one's days in a place to uplift one's fellow men. She decided that she would give it up, go back to the fields and to the woods all day long, and breathe God's sunshine in freedom and content.

And just then she met Roger Roove.

"My, but it's good to see you back again," he said, "are you on your way to the settlement?"

"Yes," Ruth stated, "for the last time."

He looked at her in surprise. "For the last time, why?"

"Oh, it's such an eternal grind, trying to drag people up who want to stay down, and trying to keep children who want to be dirty, trying to push back waves of the sea with a broom."

"Why, Ruth" (his tone showed his intense astonishment) "when you left us in the spring you were an optimist and now you have come back a pessimist—I believe you are joking."

"No, I'm not joking. I'm in dead earnest. This summer I've been living up among the hills and I want to go back and forget the city and its depressing streets. After all, why am I responsible? Why should I not live a life of ease as well as other people?"

He shook his head. "But—oh, we can't talk about it now, Roger."

"But something has changed you awfully. And you might as well tell me what it is, because I'm going to find out in a moment."

"Well, if you must know," said Ruth, slowly, "I've had a proposal."

He glanced at her quickly, and his face took on a grave line.

"Then you are in love?" he asked, quietly.

"I'm not sure," Ruth reflected, "whether I'm in love, but—oh, we can't talk about it here, Roger."

"No, it is pretty public," he admitted, "but I haven't any classes for an hour or two, so why can't we have lunch together in the settlement coffee house?"

The coffee house, quaint and comfortable with its Russian copper glowing red against the dark wood paneling, its slobber tables and chairs, brought forth an exclamation from Ruth.

"It's so good to be at home again," she said, "Roger drew out a chair for her by the window and took a seat opposite."

"So you think of it as home?" he asked, his dark eyes reading her sparkling face.

"Oh," her eyes grew startled, "I believe I do. A minute ago I was so depressed, and now—I think, it is the place that I want to live in. Roger—to feel that these poor foreigners can come here and find something familiar in a strange land of strange customs."

"You are thinking thoughtfully as he consulted the menu. "But about that proposal," he reminded her.

"Oh, yes," Ruth slipped off her gloves and folded her hands before the bare table. "The man is rich. Roger. He has two automobiles and a country place and a house in town—and he set me a box of candy nearly every day and flowers and books—and drove me through the country in his big car, and oh, I had the time of my life, Roger."

"The man eyed her a little wistfully. "I'm glad you had such a good time," he said, "but—well, we shall have to lose you from here—"

"But you can't blame me," she said feverishly. "Surely you can't blame me, Roger. I'm young, and I've given the five years since I left college to work among the poor people. After all, our much-vaunted educational system is not missing the main point—that of training useful, intelligent citizens. The military academy is a good place to take the measure of public school efficiency, for young men go there from every congressional district in the country."

Colonel Leroy makes this year's entrance examinations as a test and finds a condition of affairs that is surprising, to say the least. Eighty-four per cent of the boys who took the examination failed in one or more subjects, 66 per cent failed in two or more subjects, while 8 per cent failed in every thing. The studies in which the young men were examined were those commonly taught in the grammar and high schools of the community. Some of the errors made by the applicants were amusing were they not so nearly tragic.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## PUBLIC SCHOOLS INDICTED.

If it were not for the indictment of the American public school brought by Col. Charles W. Larned, of West Point, after reading what he says in a recent issue of the Plain Dealer, after all, our much-vaunted educational system is not missing the main point—that of training useful, intelligent citizens. The military academy is a good place to take the measure of public school efficiency, for young men go there from every congressional district in the country."

Colonel Leroy makes this year's entrance examinations as a test and finds a condition of affairs that is surprising, to say the least. Eighty-four per cent of the boys who took the examination failed in one or more subjects, 66 per cent failed in two or more subjects, while 8 per cent failed in every thing. The studies in which the young men were examined were those commonly taught in the grammar and high schools of the community. Some of the errors made by the applicants were amusing were they not so nearly tragic.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Necessity will make the dumbest man eloquent. When a dog gets hungry, he can get as good as a lawyer.

Nearly every man has a grievance against his wife because she doesn't say oftener that he is overworked.

Answer to correspondent: An engraving has no more right to call on young girls than a mark on a man's face.

No every man admits, when he looks in the glass, "I can't say I am pretty, but then, somehow, I am different."

Men who go in society a great deal, seldom get married. They haven't enough left, after paying for the carriages and flowers, to afford it.

If a woman says something discreditable of herself, in the presence of her husband, he doesn't deny it, in three days she will say he said it.

It is every real young wife's belief that a husband goes home at noon to kiss his wife, the dinner being on the table, and here is where trouble begins.

Parents should exert themselves to save a little money to keep them in old age. It will save their children the trouble and expense of shipping them from one child to another. Old people who are poor, seldom have a steady home.

The studies in which the young men were examined were those commonly taught in the grammar and high schools of the community. Some of the errors made by the applicants were amusing were they not so nearly tragic.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Necessity will make the dumbest man eloquent. When a dog gets hungry, he can get as good as a lawyer.

Nearly every man has a grievance against his wife because she doesn't say oftener that he is overworked.

Answer to correspondent: An engraving has no more right to call on young girls than a mark on a man's face.

No every man admits, when he looks in the glass, "I can't say I am pretty, but then, somehow, I am different."

Men who go in society a great deal, seldom get married. They haven't enough left, after paying for the carriages and flowers, to afford it.

If a woman says something discreditable of herself, in the presence of her husband, he doesn't deny it, in three days she will say he said it.

It is every real young wife's belief that a husband goes home at noon to kiss his wife, the dinner being on the table, and here is where trouble begins.

Parents should exert themselves to save a little money to keep them in old age. It will save their children the trouble and expense of shipping them from one child to another. Old people who are poor, seldom have a steady home.

The studies in which the young men were examined were those commonly taught in the grammar and high schools of the community. Some of the errors made by the applicants were amusing were they not so nearly tragic.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Necessity will make the dumbest man eloquent. When a dog gets hungry, he can get as good as a lawyer.

Nearly every man has a grievance against his wife because she doesn't say oftener that he is overworked.

Answer to correspondent: An engraving has no more right to call on young girls than a mark on a man's face.

No every man admits, when he looks in the glass, "I can't say I am pretty, but then, somehow, I am different."

Men who go in society a great deal, seldom get married. They haven't enough left, after paying for the carriages and flowers, to afford it.

If a woman says something discreditable of herself, in the presence of her husband, he doesn't deny it, in three days she will say he said it.

It is every real young wife's belief that a husband goes home at noon to kiss his wife, the dinner being on the table, and here is where trouble begins.

Parents should exert themselves to save a little money to keep them in old age. It will save their children the trouble and expense of shipping them from one child to another. Old people who are poor, seldom have a steady home.

The studies in which the young men were examined were those commonly taught in the grammar and high schools of the community. Some of the errors made by the applicants were amusing were they not so nearly tragic.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Necessity will make the dumbest man eloquent. When a dog gets hungry, he can get as good as a lawyer.

Nearly every man has a grievance against his wife because she doesn't say oftener that he is overworked.

Answer to correspondent: An engraving has no more right to call on young girls than a mark on a man's face.

No every man admits, when he looks in the glass, "I can't say I am pretty, but then, somehow, I am different."